THE HUNTRESS

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

VOL. VI WASHINGTON CITY D C. DECEMBER 5. 1842. NO. XLI WHOLE NO

THE HUNTRESS
WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDA
BY
MRS. ANNE ROYALL.
At the corner of North B and Third st
Capitol Hill

SELECTED TALES.

From the Lady's World of Fashion, for Aug.

THE PRISON LOVERS.

BY HARRIET BOYLES.

In the neighborhood of Bordeaux there stands an old venerable chateau, long the residence of the noble family of Malortie. In the height of the first French Revolution, the last marquis of that name fell on the scaffold, and, a few days after the castle was broken into by a mob, headed by a Commissary of the people.

'What seek you! what want you?' said an aged servant, who had accompanied his unhappy master even to the very steps of the scaffold.

'We do not seek for any one,' answered the Commissary, 'but what we wish for is the ill-acquired wealth of an aristocrat, and we must have it,' and with these words the mob dispersed in search of plunder. They searched in the chambers, in the presses, the furniture, the ceiling; the floors—behind the richly carved woodwork, even upon the very roof. They searched too with pikes, with hammers, and with hatchets, but could not discover that which they were looking for. The inquisition, or it ought rather to be called the destruction of the house, continued for six hours. The assailants broke the windows, they tore down the paintings, they dragged away the curtains and the carpets, and they knocked the heads off the statues, as if they were so many aristocrats—and they tore in pieces the pictures of saints, as if they were the the contra-revolutionists of another world! But then they found no gold, no jewels—but one. It was while they were destroying a picture of the Modonna, that a gentle that a gentle sigh was heard, and on gazing around they discovered, in a small oratory, a young girl kneeling, with her eyes turned toward heaven. She seemed so young, so beautiful, and there was in her piety a tenderness and a fervor that she gave you the idea at once, of innocence, and of beatitude. Even the Commissary of the people was so much affected by the spectacle presented to him that he contemplated it in silence, and it was manifest in his manner that his mind was filled with the mingled feelings of respect, astonishment and admiration. Such were not the feelings of his companions—for they began by joking, laughing and mocking, and then a few of the most audacious presumed to approach her, and he let fall upon the kneeling maiden one end of the revolutionary standard, as if he would place her life and honor under the safeguard of the republic. He then, addressing his future companions, who were pressing round him on all sides, said in a loud and angry voice—

'Citizens' the first who touches this female—the first that insults her—the first that speaks to her dies by my hand.

The crowd shrunk back. Cabonis raised up the beautiful Christian. He supplicated her to be seated. He removed from his head the red bonnet—and he flung at a distance from him on the floor the dreadful weapons which seemed to excite the fears of the maiden. He did his utmost to inspire her with courage. He did so by his words, and by his smiles—and he at length thus spoke to her, with an emotion that was marked by his trembling lips—

'Whoever you are, do not feel the slightest fear, but deign to answer me'

'To whom shall I give an answer! Is it to an enemy!'

'No—but to a citizen, a patriot, and an honest man.'

'Well, then, what is your will?'

'I wish to know what you were doing there.'

'I was praying to God for you—for all.

'For us!'

'Yes, for the murderers of my father.

'Then who are you?'

'I am the daughter of an aristocrat. I am Lucille de Malortie.

To bear such a name was at that period a most awful crime; and it imposed upon the Commissary of the people the performance of a dreadful duty—but it was one that, in despite of the promptings of his heart, he must discharge. The crowd collected in the chateau yelled forth 'down with the female aristocrat;' and Cabonis was compelled to order our heroine, and who was already his protegee, to rise in haste, and take her place even in the midst of her enemies; to obey what was called 'the law,' and to follow him.

'Farewell? we shall meet in a better world,' said Mademoiselle de Malortie, as her hand was kissed by her old and faithful servant.

'Angel of Heaven?' stammered forth the old man, as he knelt at the feet of Cabonis; where is she going? Where are you bringing her.

'To death?' exclaimed a voice in the crowd.

'To martyrdom,' remarked the maiden.

'To liberty, murmured the Commissary of the people.

In a few hours afterward, Mademoiselle de Malortie was a prisoner in the castle of Ha—and on the evening of that day, the jailor of the prison was dismissed, no one could tell why or wherefore. The jailor was an old man, and he was replaced by a man who was young, and whose very name was a terror to an aristocrat—in short, by an inexorable patriot whose courage, resolution and popular influence were unquestionable This new jailor wore the scarf of a Commissary of the people, and he was called John Francis Cabonis.

A very great surprise awaited Louise de Malortie the next morning, for, in the place of the old and sulky jailor, that the day before visited her, she saw her cell door opened by the man of the people, who had the goodness to smile upon, to encourage, and defend her, in the great hall of the father's chateau. Cabonis humbly and respectfully took her hand and led her quickly through all the detours of a dull and frightful labyrinth, where nought could be heard but the dolorous echo of groans, of sighs, of wailing. They thus proceeded for a considerable time. At length the mysterious guide came to a door that was low, thick, and plated over with iron—he pushed with his foot, and the fair prisoner found herself in a room the aspect of which elicited from her a cry of gratitude, surprise, and joy. It was a chamber in which there was pure air; there was light, there were flowers. An odoriferous breeze filled the air—and the sunbeams came in a long spiral of luminous atoms—while wall flowers pushed their way through the gratings of the window. Lucille ascended a few steps that led to the window—she plucked a flower and presented it to her jailor, and as she did so, she said with a sad smile—

'I am—I am surely indebted to you alone for the kindness of providing me with this charming room—my last pleasant abode in this world. A day more, perhaps not an hour—and I shall have ceased to exist. Accept then, sir, this flower—it is all that I now possess—and keep it as a remembrance of your unhappy prisoner.

'I swear to you that it shall be always kept by me,' cried the intractable republican—'but,' he added in a low voice, 'have you anything to ask of me, anything to inquire from me.

'Yes—but first I have a question to ask of you. Do you think I have long to live!'

'I hope so.

'Then I ask you to procure for me a prayer-book, some of my dresses from the chateau, and some books.'

I will go to the village myself to-night, and you shall be in possession of those things in the morning.

'That is not all—but, indeed, I am ashamed thus to intrude upon your kindness—I would also wish for pen, ink and paper.'

'You shall have them—although by doing these things I jeopardise my reputation, my honor, and perhaps my life—but what matter. Speak, order, command—say to your humble servant 'stand up,' and I rise—'kneel down,' and I bend before you—'obey,' and I do your bidding—'die,' if it be necessary, and I will die. Farewell.'

The jailor went, or rather rushed out of the chamber. He closed the door with violence behind him, and for an entire week was absent. A turnkey in whom he could confide, executed the commands of the lady, and come each day to receive her orders, the slightest one of which, in the eyes of his master, was equivalent to the irrevocable commands of the lady, and came each day to receive her orders, the slightest one of which, in the eyes of his master, was equivalent to the irrevocable commandment of the law.

One morning, and at an earlier hour than the turnkey usually visited her, the noise of the bolts being withdrawn, was heard outside of the door. It was opened gently, and the captive uttered a cry of surprise, perhaps it was of pleasure, on seeing poor Cabonis, who approached her with down cast eyes and like the most timid of visitors.

'Be not afraid, lady—there is no danger—'come here, until I scold you, and thank you. You here, my guardian angel, who soothe my sorrow and lessen my pains—but why do you make yourself as invisible as if you were an angel? Speak! see, you have promised to obey me, and I order you to answer me.'

'Lady,' replied the jailor, blushing with delight at the familiarity of the prisoner, 'I have to tell you the motive of my visit today. I have promised it is true to obey you, even though in doing so I exceed my duty, or in what is not right. Well, then, I do for you as well as I can.'

'I know it—I feel it.'

'Fancy then that I have taken, at first sight, without my being conscious of, without my wishing, with a very strong feeling, with a friendship that is boundless, with an affection that is overwhelming, with an attachment that is irresistible, for one——'

'For me, perhaps?'

'Alas! yes. My thoughts are so occupied by you that I can think of nothing else. I speak so constantly of your beauties and your virtues, that I can hardly talk of anything else. You are the only subject of my discourse with the prisoners, and thanks to my words, to my praises, to my admiration, every one in the prison fancies that he knows you, though he has never seen you. Every body here loves you, respects you, admires you. A few days, and it was I who took a pleasure in speaking of you to every one, and now every one seems pleased in speaking to me of you. But a few moments ago I was chatting about about you to a young prisoner, who is very accomplished, very amiable, and extremely handsome. He is a M. de Castera. Do you know him?'

'No.'

'M. de Castera has not the honor of knowing you, and yet he has made the finest speeches I ever heard about you. It was only this morning I found him writing with a piece of charcoal on the white wall of his chamber—and seeing this, I said to him, with the hope of pleasing you, 'Citizen, you ought to write some poetry for the amusement of your pretty neighbor.' But then, as M. de Castera had neither pen, ink, nor paper, I gave him my pencil or tablet, and he has written such splendid poetical compliments, that, though I have not read them myself, I have brought them to you, lady, in the hope that they might attract your attention, and perhaps amuse you.

The impromptu of M. de Castera was nothing better than a simple and puerile piece of badinage, entitled 'Freedom in Prison.' The rhymes were read once or twice by the lady, and then given back to the jailer in order that they might be restored to the imprisoned poet—but the jailor said to her with great *naivette*—

'Would it not be much better than sending him back what he has addressed to you, to give him an answer in prose or verse? Do you smile at my folly, but the most trifling amusement has great charms for a captive—and I am very anxious that you should have some amusement.'

Doubtless it seemed to Mademoiselle de Malortie that the singular project of Cabonis was not altogether unreasonable, in such a position, and under the circumstances that she was placed.

[*To be continued.*]

The number of deaths which occurred in Boston during the past week were 42,

---

All about a T-Pot. A rusty looking wag went into a grocery store, and walking by the counter knocked a coffee pot on the floor. The clerk, who sat lazily in a chair by the stove, said to him 'just have the goodness to pick up that c-o-f-f-e-e pot.'

'I don't see any tea pot here,' said the wag.

'I don't say tea pot,' said the clerk.

'If you did spell coffee pot, you pronounce it tea pot. I do not believe you can do it again without blundering out tea pot.'

At this insinuation upon his capabilities the clerk blustered up, 'what will you bet, come?'

'I will bet one of these turkies,' pointing to a pile that lay on the floor—that you'll not do it.'

'Done,' said the clerk. At this moment the old man came in, and hearing the confab, enquired 'what's to pay now?'

'This great dunce says I cannot spell and pronounce coffee pot without saying tea-pot, and he has bet one of these turkies that I cannot.'

The old man's scowl began to disappear, and he became quite interested in the affair.

'What do you mean, Mr.——,' said he, 'do you pretend to say that he is such a blunderhead as that!

'I mean just what I say, and I will bet another turkey with you that he cannot do it, if you dare.

'Done,' said the man, and two of the largest turkies were selected.

'Now,' said he, 'let's hear it performed be cautious.

The clerk began—c-o-f-f-e-e coffee p-o-t pot, coffee pot.

There, says the merchant, the price of the turkies is ours.

'Not so fast; said the wag; if you ever noticed it, he said tea pot then.'

You hear strange things, I heard nothing about tea pot.

'Well, now, hear me spell it; and I will convince you—c-o f-f-e-e coffee pot, coffee pot you understand, is not p-o-T pot;

'I see, I see, said he—'the turkies are yours—he did say T pot.'

The wag immediately shouldered his acquisitions and trudged.

CHEAP LITERATURE.—A few months since, says Tom Hood, I was applied to to contribute to a new journal, not exactly gratuitously, but at a very small advance upon nothing, and avowedly because the work had been planned to that estimate. However, I accepted the terms conditionally—that is to say, provided the principle could be properly carried out.—Accordingly, I wrote to my butcher, baker, and other tradesmen, informing them that it was necessary, for the sake of cheap literature and the interests of the reading public, that they should furnish me with their several commodities at a very trifling per centage above cost price. It will be sufficient to quote the answer of the butcher.

SIR—Respecting you note. Cheap literater be blowed! Butchers must live as well as other pepel—and if so be you or the reading public wants to have meat at prime cost, you must buy your own beastesses, and kill yourselves. I remain, &c.

JOHN STOKES.

A SUFFICIENT REASON.—A country editor says he received the following 'Stop my paper.'

Dear Sir—I have looked carefully over your paper for six months, for the death of some individual I was acquainted with, but as yet not a single soul that I care any thing about has dropped off, you will please to have my name erased.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1842.

THE WASHINGTON GLOBE.

Why are the editors so anxious for war with England? Are they in earnest? or is it a "make believe," as children say. In reply to the Secretary of War, they say—

"Then it follows, as an unavoidable deduction, that the United States have totally and absolutely conceded every point in which their claims conflict with those of England, and which is not adjusted by the late treaty. Their claim to the territory beyond the Rocky Mountains is totally, finally, and absolutely abandoned—their claim to satisfaction for the destruction of the Caroline is abandoned—the Creole question is abandoned, and all future negotiation on these subjects."

And supposing all those matters had been settled, agreeably to their notions of the case,* would those men of war be satisfied? Not at all. When men are bent on evil, they are never at a loss for pretences.

First, it was "the boundary" (the Caroline is out of the question, because she was engaged in a treasonable business.) Well, that is settled, now comes up the Rhode Island affair.

"But, madam, this treaty does not please me." Neither does it please Lucifer, and for the same reason, because he is the breeder of mischief for certain purposes of his own.

But the treaty was not made at my request, we imagine the Globe & Co. to say. Well, that was insufferable! The high contracting parties ought to have consulted the Globe by all means, and especially Col. Benton. But the war party has one chance yet. There is RHODE ISLAND. When the *Globe* and the *Boston Post* acquire sufficient recruits, they will no doubt make their grand entry into R. I. and make the cannon roar.

But if the Globe editors are no better at fighting than they are at reasoning, they will fail to conquer even the small State of Rhode Island. In commenting upon some remarks expressed by the *Intelligencer* on this subject, the editors of the *Globe* say—

"It," (meaning the Intelligencer) "refers to the late effort of the majority of the people of Rhode Island to obtain for themselves the right of suffrage, as established in all the States that surround them, by a constitution. It denies the people the power, by the will of a majority in convention, to establish such constitutions as have been established in the neighboring States."

This is a libel on common sense. It is the mutterings of an idiot. It lacks even the sublimity of the expressions of a maniac. It is a jumble of words without connection or sense, and this the editors intend as a reply to the Intelligencer, when it says "The convention submitted the constitution to the people for their acceptance or refusal, and the election for that purpose was to last three days." Can the editors put their fingers upon any constitution of the "neighboring States," that is not valid, though every man in the State did not vote on it. But here are a few rebels and outlaws, whom this pink of purity, the Globe, and his colleague, the Post, induced *not* to vote on the R. I. new constitution, and *now* the Globe says "it (the Intelligencer) denies the people the power by"—by what? Why, by the will of a majority (there is logic for you,) in convention. Such constitutions (how many constitutions does the Globe want?) "as have been established in the neighboring States." This is one of the most flagrant falsehoods ever perpetrated, and every one in this city who reads the Intelligencer, knows it to be false. The Intelligencer says no such thing. "Denies the people the power by the will of the majority in convention." They were represented in convention, what more could they have? This is all that the people of any "neighboring State" required. A child could argue better—it is mere nonsense. But it serves the purpose of exciting the blood-thirsty levellers.

The Intelligencer comments upon an article in the BOSTON POST, an extract of which it publishes, as follows. It speaks plainer than the Globe, and essays to justify the Dorrites for *not* voting.

"What freeman will go into the market," says the Post, 'and buy of such petty tyrants as these Rhode Island Algerines the great right which God and Nature gave him—the right of free suffrage? It is not a tax, observe, which is imposed on all, but a price demanded for a right to vote. Shame on the body of men who could thus put up this glorious right of man in the market, as the Roman, Senate did the office of Emperor, to be bid for and bought as a thing of traffic. None but Rhode Island Algerines would ever have thought of selling the right to vote to the People.

"The Suffrage men do wisely in not submitting to this degradation. Let them patiently bide their time. It will come. The tyrants will soon run the length of their chain. Hands off for the People, and stand firm."

The execrable fiend! What is this but treason? What is it but exciting an incendiary insurrection? "The great right which God and nature gave them." The base wretch—to take the name of *God* to confirm his infamous treason. Did the convention make any distinction? Did they withhold a single privilege from one man more than another? Was the constitution not submitted to all the people of lawful age requiring no qualification but a residence of —— months.

But the fact is, these insurgents, finding they were in the minority, were ordered by those Jack Cades, the *Globe* and the *Post*—the mob chiefs, not to vote at all,* and from report, did not vote for the constitution.

Mark that knave the Post. "Go into the market, and buy of such petty tyrants."

What does he call buying? Was there a price demanded for leave to vote? What does the *dolt* mean? He means buying "the right of free suffrage." "It is not a tax, observe," says the traitor, Green. Now what sense is in that? Who is talking of TAXES? This is like the jargon of the Globe. No! "it is not a TAX." It is villainy of the blackest dye—it is misleading the ignorant but innocent man—exciting the passions of the lawless, it is encouraging the incendiary to clap the torch to his neighbours dwelling, it is the BENTON DEMOCRACY. It is the GLOBE DEMOCRACY, it is the POST DEMOCRACY—it is the AMOS DEMOCRACY—it is that regular system of LYING and mercenary FRAUD which has sacrificed their best friends—stripped them to the skin, and abandoned them. It is that Democracy that has ruined the country, and nurtured treason against every human right. It is that identical "Democracy" which has enriched the Globe and Post Editors—Amos, and hundreds besides, who have large princely establishments.

The Post man, amongst his other pretences, pretends to be a historian. He says—"Shame on the body of men who could thus put up this glorious right of man in the market as the Roman Senate did the office of Emperor to be bid for," &c. The gentleman must have been corresponding with the Globe upon ancient history. We are ashamed of Boston, and did not think there was such an ignoramus in the city. We trust they will cease to call it "the Athens" hereafter. And as for Col. Green, he ought to be banished for bringing such disgrace not only upon the Cradle of Liberty, but the memory of his noble grandsire, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Now every school boy knows, or did know, before learning was crushed by another species of traitors—the Church and State gentlemen—that the SENATE of ROME was on the side of the REPUBLIC, and the whole body were actually on the field at the GREAT BATTLE OF PHARSALIA, which put an end to the liberty of ROME by Julius Cæsar, while the citizens, with the Senate at their head, were commanded by POMPEY.

At this battle Cicero, the great orator and patriot—a host in himself—was present, which proves the identity of the side taken by the Senate.

Now we ask this SECOND ARNOLD—the Post man—(no doubt a greater knave than fool) if he knows "any thing 'on one" Brutus, particularly as he knows so much 'out the Senate of Rome. Perhaps he has learn tell 'on him." If he knows any thing of Brutus, perhaps he can tell what was the end of Cæsar.

If he will excuse the liberty, we inform him that—

"The reign and triumph of Julius Cæsar were short; for though the demons of discord, ambition, and party rage, had now for a long period, aimed all their shafts at good and virtuous men—though torrents of the richest blood had flowed incessantly for many years, yet some men were still left whose constancy and virtue ever stemmed the strong current of the times. Cato and Cicero were still alive, whose stern virtues and commanding eloquence continued to remind the Romans of their better liberty.

"Brutus and Cassius, at the head of about sixty senators, entered into a conspiracy to take him off, and killed him in the Capitol."

There must be some of both sexes in Boston, who understand history. How can this man look them in the face after publishing such a barefaced falsehood?

Should there be any of the literati yet alive in Boston, they will recollect the conspiracies of Catiline, Marius, and Sylla; and such detestable Demagogues as the Dorrites laid the foundation of the destruction of the Republic; and we fancy the people of this country can see a very plain likeness between them and the present conspirators of our own country. We likewise have our Catiline. See, fellow citizens, the following likeness between the portraits. The Roman Catiline, like our own, found he was hated and despised, resolved on revenge:

"The leading objects of his conspiracy were, to put out of the way by one general massacre, all who would be likely to oppose his measures—to pillage the city of Rome—to seize all public treasures, arsenals and stores—to establish a despotic government—to revolutionize the whole republic, and to accomplish all these measures by an armed force.

"This sanguinary plot was detected and crushed by Cicero, the great and justly celebrated orator of Rome. The accomplices of Catiline were seized and put to death; and Catiline himself, who had assembled an army of twelve thousand men, was encountered, defeated and slain."

---

* We have never read the treaty, but understand every difficulty was settled.

* Not a doubt but those Benton bullies have their commissions in their pockets, ready to take the field.

THE DRUM ECCLESEASTIC, CHURCH AND ARMY.

We have purposely delayed the conclusion, of our remarks on the CONVENTION held this summer in New York, by the OFFICERS of the ARMY and NAVY, to let Congress—the House particularly—know how these Church and gun powder gentlemen are employed.

We shall see whether their services (for the Lord) are to be paid for by the people, and if this was understood when they entered the army. The following is the advertisement—

"A Convention of officers of the Army and Navy, and others interested in the religious condition of the service, met together on the 5th inst. at St. Bartholomew's church; New York. Col. BANKHEAD, U. S. A., Chairman. A corresponding and executive committee was appointed to promote the objects of the Convention, and the following resolutions were passed—

1. "They will offer their services as a committee of correspondence to clergymen wishing a chaplaincy either in the army or navy, and to military and naval commanders in quest of suitable chaplains."

2. "They will seek to procure for publication a suitable manual of devotions, to be used on occasions of either private or public worship by officers, in absence of a chaplain or other officiating clergyman."

3. "They will prepare and publish a catalogue of tracts, sermons, and books, suitable for the libraries of military and naval stations.

4. They will seek by correspondence to awaken attention to the importance of sustaining every right effort for the improvement of the intellectual, moral, and religious condition of the service, and for this purpose they will invite the attention of all who are interested in this noble cause.

All communications for the committee are to be addressed to the Rev. N. SAYRE HARRIS, 281 Broadway, N. Y."

BOZ.

We publish an extract from the travels of Dickens in this week's paper. It relates to the steamboat scene, on board of which he found a Mississippian. It is a poor thing; and the object must either have been insane, drunk, or an idiot.

We have travelled in Mississippi and never met with such characters there or in any of the Southern States.

PERSEVERANCE

COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the city—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, cooked in every way and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER

TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFF, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has commenced the above business at No. 8, east of Gadsby's Hotel. Having an experience of four or five years, and a thorough practical knowledge of the manufacture of Tobacco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected that he will keep constantly on hand the most excellent articles, (and at uncommon low prices too,) in the Tobacco line, imported into this country. He hopes, by a devotedness to his business, to meet with encouragement from a generous public, whom it will be his greatest desire to please. He has now in store, and for sale, the following choice brands of Tobacco, Cigars, and Snuff;

CIGARS.

Regalia	Principe Perez
Reformers	Principe Delgado
Imperial	Principe Mollina
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabuco Superior
Industry	Canonee
Havana Lafor	La Moosa

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond, Jesse Hare's sun cured, Russell & Robertsons, Wright's, Holsey's Gold Chop, Small Lump of various brds.

SNUFFS.

President's Mixture	Rappee
Maccaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	Snuff Boxes of every pat.

N. B. The undersigned will do business on the cash system, and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 15 per cent. cheaper than any other establishment in the District. All goods sold by the subscriber as warranted can be returned if not found to be what is represented.

W. H. WINTER.

POETRY.

(From the Louisiana, Chronicle.)

AMERICA, I LOVE THEE STILL.

America, I love thee still,
There's glory in thy name;
There's brightness beaming from thy birth
And honor from thy fame—
There's beauty in thy naked soil,
Bespeaking smiles of love,
Thy rocks and gloomy winds proclaim
Protection from above.

America, I love thee still,
Though traitors dare disown
The holy rites and ornaments,
Badged to freedom's home.
Though misty clouds o'erspread the light
And tears together blend,
Hope's cheering rays, forfeit thy pride
Of glory to ascend.

America I love thee still,
Thou art my native land,
Thy joys so pure can ne'er be found
Upon a foreign strand.
Though pleasure's path, and fortune's smiles
In other climes seem fair,
The brightest of their hopes or joys,
Can naught with thee compare.

America, I love thee still,
Resplendent glorious gleam
Through all thy deeds. Thy sacred right
Shall ever be my theme.
Pure, from the realms of victory's sky
The crown was given to thee;
Midst starry lights, eternal stands
The orb of liberty.

MY MOUNTAIN HOME.

My mountain home where torrents break
And glisten many a lovely lake,
Where snowy crests are rear'd so high,
They seem to kiss the bright blue sky—
Dear mountain home, where I have
My heart still fondly turns to thee;
For happy scenes of boyhood beam
Through every day and midnight dream;
And thus my thoughts where'er I roam,
Are still with thee, my mountain home.

Since last I saw thy heathy hills,
Thy mossed glens and rushing rills—
No scene, however fair and bright,
Has e'er restored the pure delight
Which I have felt, in wandering o'er
Thy mountain dark and rugged shore.
Those recollections fill my soul—
And as the needle to the pole—
Still turns my heart, where'er I roam,
To my native mountain home.

T. R.

[illegible] is in strict truth, to [illegible] allowed it in the [illegible] for the goods of this present [illegible] and how that they are [illegible] and those of the future world [illegible] and wanted, that they are e[illegible].

—o—

The minister of a country church having complained to one of his parishioners that the [illegible] was quite deaf during the service—'Aye, Measter Parson,' said the [illegible], 'then doesn't think I hear wi' my eyes—do ye?'

[illegible] writing the history of his [illegible] by early tea away from his father, [illegible] discovered to that only his uncle.

'Well Miss,' said a knight of the birches who [illegible] 'can you decline a knife?' 'Yes, sir,' said the girl, dropping a perpendicular curtsey, 'I will—but I would rather not.'

'Pa, where may do you suppose the [illegible] is to night?'

'Oh really, I don't know, John, but [illegible] a smile, and look in our [illegible]'

'How can I tell by that?'

'Why you see, don't [illegible] blow?'

'Yes, you [illegible]'

A wife, joining her husband in a conveyance of great estate, was asked by the judge who examined her in private according to the act of assembly, whether she acted without compulsion on the part of her husband. She stuck her arms akimbo and replied, 'He compel me! no—nor twenty like him.

—o—

A couple of young people living near Potomac, having some notion to try matrimonial life, the young man being diffident and slow in conversation about the matter, the young lady grew impatient, and to bring the business to a close, demanded a more explicit avowal on the part of her lover, in the following terms—'Frank, if you wish to marry me, I wish to know it, so that I may make preparation.' A long pause ensued, at length Frank broke silence, and exclaimed, 'No meat, no corn, and fishing almost over. Good Lord, Nelly, I can't.'

An Eastern Caliph, afflicted with ennui, was advised that an exchange of shirts with a man who was perfectly happy would cure him—after a long search he discovered such a person but was informed that the happy fellow had no shirt!

POSING A PEDAGOGUE.—'Sally Jones, have you done the sum I set you?

'No thir, I can't do it.

'Can't do it. I'm ashamed of you.

Why at your age I could do any sum that was set me. I hate that word can't! For there is no sum that can't be done, I can't tell you.

'Ha! well, well, Sally! let's hear it.'

'It nth thuth, thir; It one apple cauthed the ruin of the whole human rath, how many thuch will it take to make a barrel of thweet thider, thir!'

'Miss Sally Jones—you may turn to your parsing lesson.'

'Yeth thir.'

A beautiful thought is contained in the following epitaph on an infant;

'He took the cup of life to sip
For bitter 'twas to drain—
He put it meekly from his lip,
And went to sleep again.'

EPIGRAM.

'Alas! I'm thirty,' said the withering Sue
'Indeed, sweet virgin what you said is true
'For thirty years I've heard you say,
'Alas! I'm thirty years to day.

CONJUGAL.—My dear, did John black them boots.

'How should I know. I hain't got noth'n to do with your boots. It's washing day.'

'But, my, love, you need not speak so cross.

'Speak so cross, I didn't speak cross.'

'Oh, yes, you did.'

'I didn't.

'I say you did.'

'I say I didn't.'

'By gracious! I won't stand this. It's too bad to be treated in this way. I'll leave you, madam. I'll have separation.'

'Oh, sir, Slob! Was ever mortal woman so shaved. Here I've been washing and scrubbing all day long, as hard as ever I could, and then you come home and act so to me just cos I don't know nothin about your boots. O! it is too bad—it is——boo-hoo? boo-hoo!

'Hem! Well, Nancy, I didn't mean to make you cry. Never mind, I reckon John blacked my boots to them are passengers to be fried for supper?

'Yes, my dear, I got [illegible] particulary.

'It takes me for [illegible]' the drunken tenor singer said, [illegible] in his landlady's parcels.

'And me for a catch,' as the officer said when he nabbed him.

'And me to make a try oh,' as the judge remarked to the offender.

A TAX EXAMPLE.—At the time of a tax upon breeches, in England, the following appeared—

'The tax on your breeches,' exclaimed an old sit.

'Pray how do you relish friend Sly?'

'Very well,' answered t'other, 'the minister's bit.

My wife wears the breeches, not I."

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE.

Manufactured by James Jack.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store, on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine seal, Morocco, and calf boots	
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted,	do.
Do coarse thick	do.
Do Brogans and Monroe	do.
Do pumps and Calf	shoes.

BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap. Apply as above. JAMES H. BIRCH.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Handy jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking away. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, facing Centre Market, formerly occupied by John Lloyd, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

B. O. SHECKLES.

September 23, 1840.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAEL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVLLERS.

FARE 3 dollars cheaper than any other line Frederick to Washington.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes, by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES.

Of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system—they may all be detected by presure upon the sides of the vertebra and glands of the neck, which excite the Electro-magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a comprehensive medical treatise, explaining the principles of [illegible] upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter either in a negative or positive state of electro and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations [illegible] prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed [illegible] symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies it, without the aid of a physician, and can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience.

NOTICE.

As there will be [illegible] boat on the route on Sunday, the FRENDX will make a trip on that day between Washington and Alexandria.

Leaving Alexandria at 8 and 10 A. M. and 1, 3, and 6 o'clock P. M.

Leaving Washington at 9 and 11 A. M. and two 4, and 6 o'clock P. M.

JAMES GOY, Jr. Captain.

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON.

By G. Watterston, Esq.—The above work is just published, with a frontispiece of the Statue of Washington by Greenough, and contains every thing relating to the history of Washington, and its progress and improvement since its origin to be citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guide to all its object of curiosity, and to every thing that a stranger would be desirous to make himself acquainted with, while a sojourner in it, or a resident abroad. It gives a true picture of Washington, though not a mere picture book—half its institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but satisfactorily described. It sketches its usages customs, manners, and religious and moral tone of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and othar institutions—its location, the condition of the legal and medical professions, its growth and character of its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civil and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the committees of Congress, and a great variety of useful, local, and general information which a resident as well as a stranger would be pleased to possess. Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in Washington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book-store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania avenue.

CHARLES CAHAN.

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Avenue, where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in general for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—*Printed and published by A. McMakin and E. Holden, at No. 78, Dock street, corner of Walnut.*

Terms of subscription—$2 per annum, $1 if paid in advance, $1 25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisements affords no interest to the reader.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding 10 dollars will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the "Receipts by Mail."

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent and postage accrues, it is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscribers and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

CONFECTIONARY.

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line—Cakes of every description, Candies in every variety, Fruit Nuts, &c.

H. BARNS.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia*.

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consuls Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external [illegible] that will secure the Public from deception.

[illegible] of the wholesale [illegible] Pearl and Pearl [illegible] near Fulton Lane and Pearl [illegible]

COMSTOCK & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York.

[illegible] variety of the most valuable [illegible] for the hair has proved upon the sale of this article. This has stood the test of years, and rapidly increased in favor

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND.

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from urethra of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money. Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon: when for $1, you can purchase a pleasant sure and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substances! One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th, and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue—and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

PROPOSALS

For publishing at Paris, O. a Religious Newspapper to be called

THE LADIES' ROSEBUD

BY ELIZABETH F. BOYLD.

The following subjects will receive attention: Society: Etiquett: & Character: Poetry: Moral Tales: Botany: Kitchen & Pastry Cooking: Duties Of Wives & Mothers: Temperance: Health: Gymnastics: Humorisms: &c. &c.

TERMS.—The "ROSE BUD" will be published weekly, on good medium paper, and new type, and furnished to subscribers at the low price of ONE DOLLAR per annum, payable at the end of six months, or 75 cents in Advance. 6 copies for Five Dollars.—13 copies 9 Dollars.

AGENCIES—Ministers of the Gospel, and their Ladies, Editors, Post Masters, Sunday School Teachers, and Ladies who choose to do so, are authorized to act as agents, to whom a compensation of 10 per cent will be allowed, if they desire it. It is desirable to have subscriptions as soon as possible, as I wish to loose no time in commencing the publication, which will be as soon as 200 names are procured.

Editors are respectfully requested to copy this prospectus.

N. B. Subscribers taken for any length of time—subscriptions under 6 months must be paid *insuriably in advance.*

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

TEN NEW NOVELS FOR ONE DOLLAR.

The Publishers of Brother Jonathan will continue the publication of complete new works in extra numbers of their paper, at least as often as twice a fortnight during the remainder of the year.

Such arrangements have been made in London, as must ensure the earliest possible receipt of all new English publications—and in many instances advance copies of popular novels will be purchased; to be published in an Extra Brother Jonathan simultaneously with their appearance on the other side of the Atlantic.

With such facilities, the Jonathan publishers trust they shall merit the extremely liberal patronage thus far bestowed on their new plan of publication. First in the field; as they always have been in the production of literary novelties, they feel gratified in announcing that notwithstanding a rival establishment has followed closely in their footsteps in this new enterprise—the sales of all the new works published by them have averaged over 25,000 copies each.

TERMS OF THE EXTRA BROTHER JONATHAN:

TEN COPIES FOR ONE DOLLAR; or 12½ cents single.

Persons forwarding us one dollar, free of postage, will be entitled to ten different complete new works, as they are published.

The country edition of the Extra Brother Jonathan is, by a decision of the Postmaster General, subject to newspaper postage only. The city edition will be neatly bound in a yellow cover. Letters should always be post-paid, or franked by a postmaster according to law.

☞ Our editions of "Eva," "Gaspar the Pirate," "Father Connel," and "Zanoni," being entirely exhausted, we are unable to supply further orders for those four works.

WILSON AND COMPANY, Publishers,
162 Nassau-street, New-York.

ALMOST GIVING AWAY GOODS.

The subscriber has just received from New York a splendid assortment of Lace Goods of all descriptions, which I will sell for one half their value. Edgings, 2 yards for 1 cent, Lisle thread Laces for making capes and collaretts, from 3 to 25 cents per yard. Silk Blond Quilling, 2 cents per yard, worth 6 cents. New style Ribbed Ribbon, only 4 cents per yard. Quillings of all kinds, from 1 cent upwards. Nets for caps from 3 to 50 cents per yard. Brussels Net, 9 yards wide, 37 1-2 cents per yd., worth one Dollar. Ladies' Dress Caps, made in the new style, and well trimmed, only 37 1-2 cents per piece. Newest style of capes, collars, and collaretts of all descriptions, from 12 1-2 cents to one dollar. Ladies' and Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves, from 25 to 50 cents per pair, with a good assortment of insertings, footings, thread edgings, black laces and edgings, &c., very cheap. Also, Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, unexceptionably cheap. Muslin collars, trimmed with lace, two for a dip, and other articles, too numerous to mention.

All at fixed prices and no abatement.

JAMES T. KING.

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev. THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev. R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary avidity and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhausted to the last copy—and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestante being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price for to put it within the reach of all without distressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc. Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon Utica, N. Y.;—Mr. T. Mathew McLeod Georgetown, D. C.—Mr. Peter Haynes Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever—and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more parcularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILL

—An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies ye discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by A. W. Young jr. C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the Avenue; C. T. and The Jardella corner of 12th and the avenue. Wardle on 7th street,

Georgetown. O. by Linthicum.

FRESH GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S.

Drug Store. Corner of E and 7th street

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Brocoli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled, Kale for Borecble; Leek, English and Scotch and all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes—Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red and silve, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, and late, Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, preminum, Radishes, many sorts, Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster—Spinage round and quickly—Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias, are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

☞ Orders from distance punctually attended to, and Seeds Roots, and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

JOSEPH NOCK.—(formerly of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 12th and 13th Streets, South side, next door to the Star Coffee House, Washington, D. C. Manufacturer of Patent Trunk, Pad and Other Locks, warranted Security of Brands, and other improved Patents for Banks, Stores, Prisons, Dwelling Houses; with Safety Tumbler Night Latches, and small keys; Secret and Extra Locks made to order, with the key carried in a Finger-ring, for small as well as for large front door locks.

N. B. Repairing in general, not only of Locks, but Clocks, Musical and Mathematical Instruments, &c. Also, Polishing or Cleaning of any instruments or machinery, of metal, will be neatly and promptly executed.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn. avenue between Third and Four-and a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c. made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE.

Manufactured by James Jack.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store, on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine, seal, Morocco, and calf boots
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do.
Do coarse thick do.
Do Brogans and Monroe do.
Do pumps and Calf shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap. Apply as above. JAMES H. BIRCH.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Handy jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking away. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, facing Centre Market, formerly occupied by John Lloyd, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

B. O. SHECKLES.

September 23, 1840.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAEL McDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 9 dollars cheaper than any other line Frederick or Wheeling.

The Frederick Town stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Frederick town daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes, by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skillful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES.

Of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tuberculs Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system—they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebra and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter, either in a negative or positive state of electro and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them these symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies it, without the aid of a physician, and may be used with perfect safety and success without [illegible]

NOTICE.

As there will be but one boat on the route on Sunday, the PHENIX will make a trip on that day between Washington and Alexandria.

Leaving Alexandria at 8 and 10 A. M. and 1, 3, and 5 o'clock P. M.

Leaving Washington at 9 and 11 A. M. and two 4, and 6 o'clock P. M.

JAMES GUY, jr. Captain.

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON,

By G. Watterston, Esq—The above work is just published, with a frontispiece of the Statue of Washington by Greenough, and contains every thing relating to the history of Washington, and its progress and improvement since its origin to the citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guide to all its object of curiosity, and to every thing that a stranger would be desirous to make himself acquainted with, while a sojourner or in it, or a resident abroad. It gives a true picture of Washington, though not a mere picture book—half its institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but satisfactorily described. It sketches its usages customs, manners, and religious and moral tone of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the condition of the legal and medical professions, its growth and character of its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civil and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the committees of Congress, and a great variety of useful, local, and general information which a resident as well as a stranger would be pleased to possess. Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in Washington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania avenue.

CHARLES CAHAN.

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Avenue, where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in general for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—*Printed and published by S. Morgan and E. Holden, at No. 78, Dock street, corner of Walnut.*

Terms of subscription—$2 per annum, $2 if paid in advance, $1 25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisements affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are collected.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding 10 dollars will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the "Receipts by Mail."

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent and postage accrues, it is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

CONFECTIONARY.

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4½ street, below the UNION TAVERN, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line—Cakes of every description, Candies in every variety, Fruit Nuts, &c.

H. BARNS.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted shall or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldrige's Balm of Columbia*

Remember the genuine as described below. This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consuls Physicians and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of J. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No. 6 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York.

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung upon the sale of this article. This has stood the test of years, and rapidly increased in favor